

"OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey
Soldier Who Went Machine Gunner, Serving in France

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WAR IS CRUMBLING THE WALL OF CASTE THAT HAS STOOD SO LONG IN BRITISH ARMY.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play.

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

The game is honest and quite enjoyable. Sometimes you have fourteen numbers on your card covered and you are waiting for the fifteenth to be called. In an imploring voice you call out, "Come on, Watkins, chum, I'm sweating on 'Kelly's Eye'."

Watkins generally replies, "Well, keep out of a draft, you'll catch cold."

Another game is "Pontoon," played with cards; it is the same as our "Black Jack," or "Twenty-one."

A card game called "Brag" is also popular. Using a casino deck, the dealer deals each player three cards. It is similar to our poker, except for the fact that you only use three cards and cannot draw. The deck is never shuffled until a man shows three of a kind or a "prize" as it is called. The value of the hands are, high card, a pair, a run, a flush or three of a kind or "prize." The limit is generally a penny, so it is hard to win a fortune.

The next in popularity is a card game called "Nap." It is well named. Every time I played it I went to sleep. Whist and solo whist are played by the highbrows of the company.

When the gamblers tire of all other games they try "Banker and Broker."

I spent a week trying to teach some of the Tommies how to play poker, but because I won thirty-five francs they declared that they didn't "fawney" the game.

Tommy plays few card games; the general run never heard of poker, euchre, seven up, or pinocle. They have a game similar to pinocle called "Royal Bezique," but few know how to play it.

Generally there are two decks of cards in a section, and in a short time they are so dog-eared and greasy, you can hardly tell the ace of spades from the ace of hearts. The owners of these decks sometimes condescend to lend them after much coaxing.

So you see, Mr. Atkins has his fun mixed in with his hardships and, contrary to popular belief, the rank and file of the British army in the trenches is one big happy family. Now in Virginia, at school, I was fed on old McGuffey's primary reader, which gave me an opinion of an Englishman about equal to a 78 Minute Man's backed up by a Sinn Feiner's. But I found Tommy to be the best of mates and a gentleman through and through. He never thinks of knocking his officers. If one makes a costly mistake and Tommy pays with his blood, there is no general condemnation of the officer. He is just pitted. It is exactly the same as it was with the Light Brigade at Balaclava, to say nothing of Gallipoli, Neuve Chapelle and Loos. Personally I remember a little incident where twenty of us were sent on a trench raid, only two of us returning, but I will tell this story later on.

I said it was a big happy family, and so it is, but as in all happy families, there are servants, so in the British army there are also servants, officers' servants, or "O. S." as they are termed. In the American army the common name for them is "dog robbers." From a controversy in the English papers, Winston Churchill made the statement, as far as I can remember, that the officers' servants in the British forces totaled nearly two hundred thousand. He claimed that this removed two hundred thousand exceptionally good and well-trained fighters

from the actual firing line, claiming that the officers, when selecting a man for servant's duty, generally picked the man who had been on the longest and knew the ropes.

But from my observation I find that a large percentage of the servants do go over the top, but behind the lines they very seldom engage in fighting parties, fatigues, parades or drills. This work is as necessary as actually engaging in an attack, therefore I think it would be safe to say that the all-round work of the two hundred thousand is about equal to fifty thousand men who are on straight military duties. In numerous instances, officers' servants hold the rank of lance-corporals and they assume the same duties and authority of a butler, the one stripe giving him precedence over the other servants.

There are lots of amusing stories told of "O. S."

One day one of our majors went into the servants' billet and commenced "blinding" at them, saying that his horse had no straw and that he personally knew that straw had been issued for this purpose. He called the lance-corporal to account. The corporal answered, "Blime me, sir, the straw was issued, but there wasn't enough left over from the servants' beds; in fact, we had to use some of the 'ay' to 'elp' out, sir."

It is needless to say that the servants dispensed with their soft beds that particular night.

Nevertheless it is not the fault of the individual officer, it is just the survival of a quaint old English custom. You know an Englishman cannot be changed in a day.

But the average English officer is a good sport. He will sit on a fire step and listen respectfully to Private Jones' theory of the way the war should be conducted. This war is gradually crumbling the once insurmountable wall of caste.

You would be convinced of this if you could see King George go among his men on an inspecting tour under fire, or pause before a little wooden cross in some shell-tossed field with tears in his eyes as he reads the inscription. And a little later perhaps bend over a wounded man on a stretcher, patting him on the head.

More than once in a hospital I have seen a titled Red Cross nurse fetching and carrying for a wounded soldier, perhaps the one who in civil life delivered the coal at her back door. Today she does not shrink from lighting his bag or even washing his grimy body.

Tommy admires Albert of Belgium because he is not a pusher of men; he leads them. With him it's not a case of "take that trench," it's "come on and we will take it."

It is amusing to notice the different characteristics of the Irish, Scotch and English soldiers. The Irish and Scotch are very impetuous, especially when it comes to bayonet fighting, while the Englishman, though a trifle slower, thoroughly does his bit; he is more methodical and has the grip of a bulldog on a captured position. He is slower to think; that is the reason why he never knows when he is licked.

Twenty minutes before going over the top the English Tommy will sit on the fire step and thoroughly examine the mechanism of his rifle to see that it is in working order and will fire properly. After this examination he is satisfied and ready to meet the Boches.

But the Irishman or Scotchman sits on the fire step, his rifle with bayonet fixed between his knees, the butt of which perhaps is sinking into the mud—the bolt couldn't be opened with a team of horses it is so rusty—but he spits on his sleeve and slowly polishes his bayonet; when this is done he also is ready to argue with Fritz.

It is not necessary to mention the colonials (the Canadians, Australians and New Zealanders), the whole world knows what they have done for England.

The Australian and New Zealanders are termed the "Anzacs," taking the name from the first letters of their official designation, Australian and New Zealand army corps.

Tommy divides the German army into three classes according to their fighting abilities. They rank as follows: Prussians, Bavarians and Saxons.

When up against a Prussian regiment it is a case of keep your napper below the parapet and duck. A bang-bang all the time and a war is on. The Bavarians are little better, but the Saxons are fairly good sports and are willing occasionally to behave as gentlemen and take it easy, but you cannot trust any of them overlong.

At one point of the line the trenches were about thirty-two yards apart. This sounds horrible, but in fact it was easy, because neither side could shell the enemy's front-line trench for fear shells would drop into their own. This eliminated artillery fire.

In these trenches when up against the Prussians and Bavarians, Tommy had a hot time of it, but when the Saxons "took over" it was a picnic; they would yell across that they were Saxons and would not fire. Both sides would sit on the parapet and carry on a conversation. This generally consisted of Tommy telling them how much he loved the Kaiser, while the Saxons informed Tommy that King George was a particular friend of theirs and hoped that he was doing nicely.

When the Saxons were to be relieved by Prussians or Bavarians, they would yell this information across No Man's Land and Tommy would immediately tumble into his trench and keep his head down.

If an English regiment was to be relieved by the wild Irish, Tommy would tell the Saxons, and immediately a volley of "Donner und Blitzen" could be heard and it was Fritz's turn to get a crack in his back from stonping, and the people in Berlin would close their windows.

Usually when an Irishman takes over a trench, just before "stand down" in the morning, he sticks his rifle over the top, aimed in the direction of Berlin, and engages in what is known as the "mad minute." This consists of firing fifteen shots in a minute. He is not aiming at anything in particular—just sends over each shot with a prayer, hoping that one of his strays will get some poor unsuspecting Fritz in the napper hundreds of yards behind the lines. It generally does; that's the reason the Boches hate the man from Erin's Isle.

The Saxons, though better than the Prussians and Bavarians, have a nasty trait of treachery in their makeup.

Empey, questioning a German prisoner, finds he's from New York. The interesting interview is related in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

RED MAN'S GOOD QUALITIES

As a Race, and Individually, the American Indian Has Proved Capable of Many Things.

It is very worth while to give the Indian a square deal. He has proved himself capable of great things. Two presidents of Peru have been Indians. One of Mexico's greatest presidents was an Indian, and Bolivia has had at least one great Indian president. The Araucanian Lantare was the greatest military chieftain South America has produced except San Martin, and we have had Gen. John A. Logan and Gen. Eli S. Parker. Numbers of our senators and congressmen have been proud of their Indian blood, and Thomas C. Mottett, who knows the red man well, says that "in the profession of war today, on farms among leaders in business affairs, the Indian, educated and Christianized, is taking his place; clever Indian lawyers are looking out for the interests of their tribes; capable Indian physicians are ministering to the needs of their own people; earnest Indian preachers and teachers are spreading among the reservations the seed of the gospel message; aggressive Indian agricultural experts are teaching the younger generation how to improve land and crops; the new Indian is helping the forward movement activities of his country."

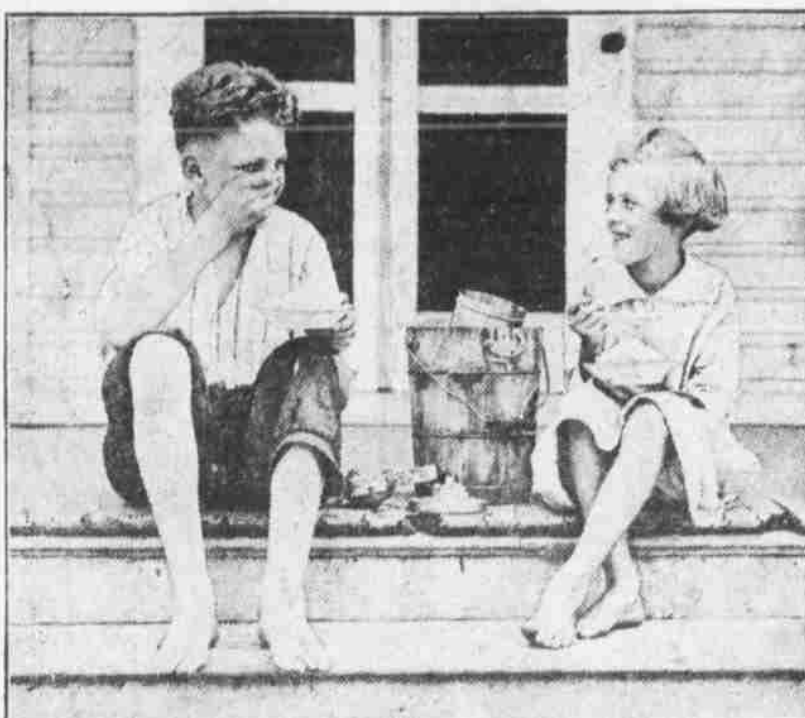
The white man's diseases and vices have burdened the Indian, but his schools, medicine, Christian morals and faith can, if he so wills it, lift that burden and make his red brother once again a free man.—Evangeline Cole, in World's Outlook.

Theory May Yet Be Proved. According to one theory, primitive man came to America by a land bridge from the tablelands of Asia, in search of new hunting grounds. "It is not to be inferred," says Professor Wissler, "that the new world native is a direct descendant of the present Asiatic Mongolian, for the differentiation is evidently remote." Is it not possible we shall find that it was the American type that diverged into strains that passed to Asia?—Chicago Examiner.

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

DO THEY LIKE ICE CREAM? WHY ASK?



This Frozen Dairy Product Is One Way of Using Nature's Chosen Food.

DAIRY PRODUCTS ARE OVERLOOKED

Dairymen May Help to Increase Production by Insuring Higher Quality.

KNOWLEDGE OF MILK VALUE

Average Quantity of Milk Used Each Day Is Hardly More Than Mouthful—Start Well-Organized Campaign of Education.

Take a big tablespoon. Place in it about three-fourths of an ounce of butter and about one-sixth of an ounce of cheese, together with slightly less than half an ounce of ice cream. Swallow the contents of the spoon, and wash them down with milk of a quantity just under a pint. When you have done this you will have partaken of the daily average portion of dairy products to the inhabitants of the United States, based on the production records of 1917.

"It would be laughable were it not so pitiful," writes a dairy specialist of the U. S. department of agriculture. "Something like a dose of medicine to be gulped down in one dose!" "American people do not begin to eat enough dairy products for their own good. Let's get together, produce the very best goods possible and then start such a well-organized campaign of education that all may have the correct knowledge of milk value. Remember, it took the farmers to fire 'the shot heard round the world.'"

Nature's Chosen Food. Mother Nature gave milk and milk products to the world. She supplies milk to the helpless infant, struggling for strength, and as well to the octogenarian, trying to retain or regain it. The value of milk as a producer of health and strength is recognized everywhere, but despite this the quantity of milk and milk products available daily for the average inhabitant of this country would be far less than enough to meet the specifications for a good square meal with round corners. Granted that some people drink a quart or two of milk every day, use far more than three-fourths of an ounce of butter on their hot biscuits or toast or sweet potatoes or whatnot, eat twenty or more times as much cheese as is coming to them on the basis of averages, and are regular patrons of the ice cream man. They are hardly to be blamed for that. They like milk and its products, and doubtless they never stop to think that they are eating the shares of other people. And they are to be blamed not at all when it is known that the demand for dairy products in this country has never been so continuously great that there has been a lasting shortage in production.

The department of agriculture is engaged not only in encouraging the production of milk and milk products, but their use. It hopes, through this down-to-earth campaign, to save more of the meat needed for shipment overseas, and also to make it sure that at the end of the war dairy production and use of dairy products will be greater in this country than ever before.

Much Skim Milk Saved. As an instance, take cottage cheese, which provides a valuable use for the millions of gallons of skim milk that in past years have been thrown away or fed to animals. In a few months 41,409 persons have been encouraged to take up the manufacture of cottage cheese, and hundreds of thousands have been convinced that they should eat it, not only because it will save meat, but because their palates, their stomachs and their bodies in general will like it.

Not only increased production, but

a large part of the task of increasing consumption, rests with the dairymen themselves, says the department of agriculture. Dairymen are advised to maintain their products at the highest standard of quality, so that first buyers will come again and again and never leave the ranks of milk consumers because of dissatisfaction or distrust; to sell their products at neither less nor more than a fair price, but at prices as low as are consistent with quality and reasonable profits; and to advertise, not only the individual business, but the value of milk and milk products to every person, why dairy products are desirable, why the balanced diet demands the growth-promoting elements in milk, why milk cannot be displaced by substitutes, why milk and its products are worth all they cost.

MILK FOR CHILDREN

Don't skim the milk for children. Clean, rich, fresh milk and plenty of it makes them grow. It gives them rosy cheeks, bright eyes, strong bodies, and good brains. Each child can readily use a quart a day. Because the children love milk and coffee but always give them milk. Encourage them to drink it. Put it on their cereals. Pour it on the toast. Make it into puddings. Mix it into custards. And stir it into soups. Yes, use milk and use it freely. Economize on other foods, but don't economize on milk.

Pasturing Improves Land.

Growing forage crops and grazing them with hogs are very efficient and economical methods of improving run-down land. This statement is based on the opinions and results of a large number of hog raisers and experiment station workers. Practically all the fertilizing elements of the vegetation produced on the land, except that stored in animal bodies, goes back into the soil in the manure and litter. The loss is more than offset where extra grain is fed to the hogs. The only danger of injury to the soil is in the tramping by the animals on heavy clays when they are wet. Such injury is easily avoided where a permanent sod pasture is available.

As one of the great needs of most soils is more vegetable matter, hog grazing offers an opportunity of restoring the exhausted humus without the expense of growing and using green-manuring crops. Another benefit which is usually overlooked comes from the hogs eating the weeds in the pasture fields. There are many common plants, usually classed as weeds, which hogs relish. They frequently clean these up first when turned into a new field. This not only makes good use of a number of waste plants, but also tends to lessen the trouble from these weeds in other crops.

Why Pork Is Important.

Pork finds a ready sale because packers know many ways of placing it on the market in attractive and highly palatable form combined with excellent keeping qualities. There is no other meat from which so many products are manufactured. Nearly 50 per cent of the total value of the meat and meat products slaughtered in the packing houses of the United States is derived from the hog.

Our country leads all others in the production of meat and meat products. Three-fourths of the world's international trade in pork and pork products originates in the United States. In normal times, and the war greatly has increased this proportion.

If we expect to continue to provide meat to foreign peoples as well as our own, every farmer must put forth his best effort to produce more hogs. They can be kept profitably upon many farms where they are not found today.

A contented hog does best. Keep him happy.

Keep the hogs' shoulders clean. This goes a long way towards preventing shoulder trouble.

Good slugs are one of the best and most economical feeds for sheep and goats.

Hogs will harvest peas and soy beans with comparatively little waste under favorable conditions.

BOLSHEVIK RULERS BRIBED BY KAISER

AMERICAN GOVERNMENT EXPOSES THE TREACHERY OF LENINE AND TROTSKY.

FACTS FULLY SUBSTANTIATED

Documents and Photographs Prove Absolutely That Leaders Betrayed Russia—Germany's Plotting Against U. S. in 1914 Also Revealed.

Washington.—Through the committee on public information the United States government has submitted to the world, in a series of official documents, absolute proof that Lenin and Trotsky, the bolshevik leaders, are the paid tools of Germany and betrayed Russia for Hun gold.

Secured in Russia by Edgar G. Sisson, representing the committee (who was in that country during last winter, 1917-18) these documents not only show how the German government through its Imperial bank paid its gold to Lenin, Trotsky, and their immediate associates to betray Russia into deserting her allies, but give absolute proof that Germany had perverted her plans for a war of world conquest long before the assassinations at Sarajevo, which conveniently furnished her pretext.

Hun Plots Against America.

These documents further show that before the world war was four months old, and more than two years before the United States was drawn into it (in 1914), Germany already was setting afoot her plans to "mobilize destructive agents and observers" to cause explosions, strikes, and outrages in this country, and planned the employment of "anarchists and escaped criminals" for the purpose.

Almost ranking in their sensational nature with the notorious Zimmermann note proposing war by Mexico and Japan upon the United States, these documents lay bare new strata of Prussian intrigue, a new view of the workings of kultur to disrupt the allies standing between the world and kaiserism. They disclose also a new story of human treachery for gold.

The intrigue appears to have been carried down to the last detail of arrangement with typical German system.

Revolution Staged by Berlin.

Not only do the disclosures prove that Lenin, Trotsky, and their band are paid German agents. They show that the bolshevik revolution, which threw Russia into such orgy of murder and excesses as the world seldom has seen, actually was arranged by the German general staff.

They show how the paid agents of Germany betrayed Russia at the Brest-Litovsk "peace" conference; how German staff officers have been secretly received by the bolsheviks as military advisers; how they have acted as spies upon the embassies of the nations with which Russia was allied or at peace; how they have directed the bolshevik foreign, domestic and economic policy wholly in the interest of Germany, and to the shame and degradation of Russia.

Originals of documents, photographs of originals, and typewritten circulars, some of them marked "very secret" or "private," and many of them bearing the annotations of the bolshevik leaders themselves; some of them containing references to "Comrade Trotsky" or "Comrade Lenin" comprise the record.

Some of the originals, it is shown, although deposited in the archives of the bolsheviks, were required to be returned later to representatives of the German general staff in Petrograd that they might be destroyed.

BELGIUM WILL STAND FIRM

Consul Vermeren Declares His Country Never Will Consider Peace Offers From Germany.

Chicago.—Dr. Cyrille Vermeren, consul for Belgium, said concerning the offer of peace made to his country by Germany:

"Belgium will never consider any peace proposals or offers of any kind from Germany. Just what restitutions Germany must make to Belgium is up to the United States. The government of Belgium is perfectly willing to leave it to Uncle Sam, feeling secure that the United States will demand and obtain for the country that Germany so wantonly and ruthlessly destroyed, justice and fair play. I don't lay a great deal of stress on the sincerity of Austria-Hungary's peace proposal, as that power is entirely dominated and under the influence of Germany. Time will tell, however."

When Soft Answer Doesn't "Go."

A soft answer turns away wrath except when little Willie's schoolteacher asks Willie what he has in his desk that is causing so much amusement and little Willie's answer is so soft the teacher doesn't understand the first time. There is very little wrath turned away in this case.

The Indications.

"Fish is brain food." "Judging from that, I know some people who must live on a steady diet of gudgeons."

Defective Camouflage.

"Teacher" had gone to the movies with a bachelor who chose young associates as a sort of camouflage for his own age. The next morning she received the following greeting from one of her pupils: "Oh, teacher, I saw you at the show last night. Was that your papa with you?"

Pity the Drum Major.

Our sympathy always goes to a man who is drum major. How does he ever live up to the job when he isn't parading?—Washington Sentinel.

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 673 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."

"The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

Return to before me.
L. N. VAUGHAN, Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit.
For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair.
50c and 25c at all Druggists.

W. N. U., FT. WAYNE, NO. 38-1918.

HOW WAR HAS HURT HOLLAND

Conflict Has Had Marked Evil Effect on Morals of Citizens of the Little Country.

Holland, no doubt, had its many faults and shortcomings, but it certainly never was a corrupt country, either in administration, in politics or in business. Matthijs P. Rooseboom writes in Atlantic. This war has fostered temptations and vices totally new to the country. As conditions grow worse profiteering, hoarding, trying to circumvent regulations, lack of responsibility and of public feeling, selfishness, lust of undue profits—all these do increase.

Then there are the spies of all nationalities having centers in our country, trying to lure our folk into rendering them services for high rewards. Then there is the gradually growing unemployment, with its curse of idleness, making men prone to succumb to the temptations of profitable smuggling. Then there are the many undesirable foreign elements, the alarming growth of prostitution and its inherent evils, the increasing number of thefts, burglaries and even murders.

Old English Custom Kept Up.

When Lord French visited the little country town of Oldham to inspect the Rutland volunteers, he found time to leave a horseshoe on the castle walls. From time immemorial the lord of the manor has demanded a horseshoe from every peer of the realm on his first setting foot within the "borough." The custom is carefully kept up, and the ever-increasing collection of horseshoes which hang on the walls of the hall of the castle number some 2,000 ranging in size from that of the ordinary race to the Broddingtonian proportions of a shoe seven feet long.

Ancient History.

Jack was unusually keen and quick-witted. All of the young women of the store in which he worked teased him, but seldom with profit.

"Oh, Jack," said one of them one day, "it is a good thing you're only fifteen while I'm twenty-three, or I'd see my cap for you."

"Yes, you're twenty-three! You were twenty-three the year milk was five cents a quart."

Extreme Test.

"Smooth, eh?" "Smooth! I've known him to talk a traffic cop out of a pinch."



I'LL TAKE POSTUM!

—you hear it more and more when one is asked what he'll have for his morning drink.

Delightful aroma and taste, and freedom from the discomforts that go with coffee.

Nourishing healthful, economical.

No WASTE at all—an important item these days. Give INSTANT POSTUM a trial.



Meeting a Gas and Infantry Attack.